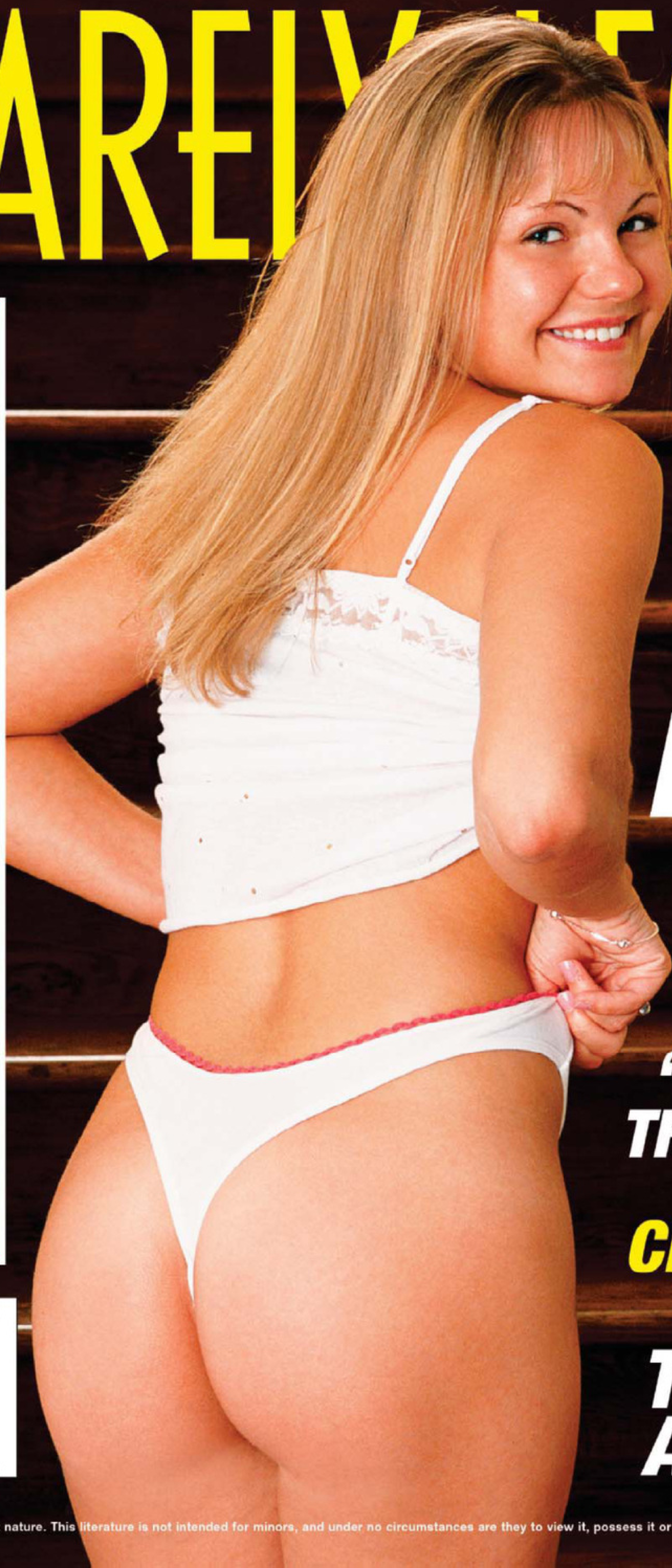
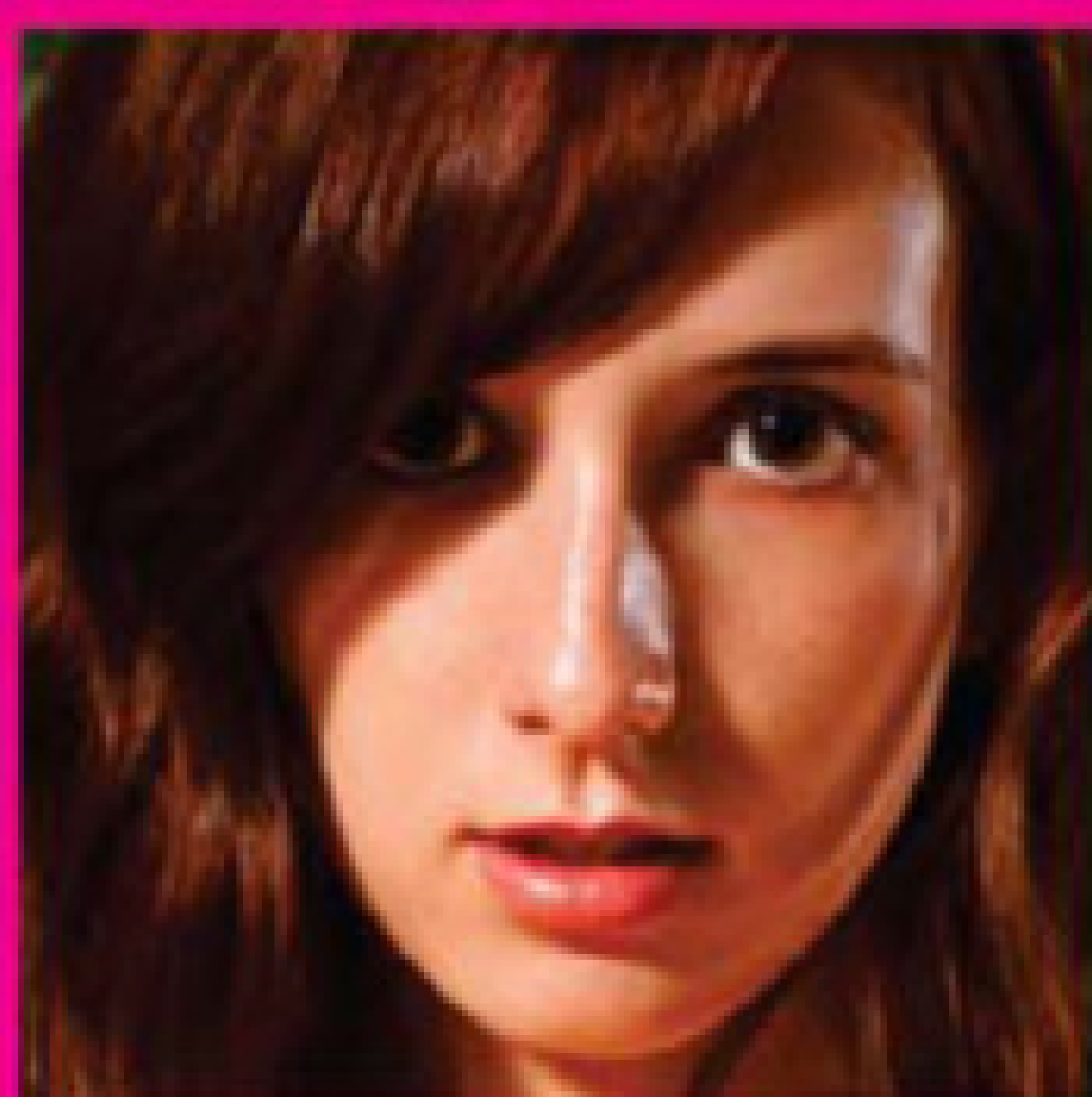


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JANUARY 2006

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THE
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TAMARA
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INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL

Hey! It's me, Lindsey. Woo-hoo, it's 2006! It's a brand-new year and...*ohhh*, my head. I can hardly write. I am *sooo* wasted. No, not from champagne, silly. From pussy! The girls in the January 2006 issue of BARELY LEGAL are so super hot, I'm actually drunk from looking at them!

Don't believe me? Check out adorable Crystal on page 6. Her gorgeous eyes make me dizzy. Tori's perfect boobs on page 28? They're like—I want to *drink* them. Seriously, I'm *drooling*. Then there's Katie on page 68, spreading her cute butt hole open for the whole world to see. Is she *trying* to make me pass out?

Basically, *all* the girls in this issue are, like, intoxicating. But there's even more stuff to give you the shakes: An interview with young-girl XXX superstar Simone on page 86. Ex-child star Christina Ricci's grown-up titties on page 17. And on page 16, Paris Hilton's real-life lezzie lip lock!

Whoa!! My head is spinning. I better not operate any heavy equipment—unless it's between your legs!

xxx Lindsey

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JANUARY 2006



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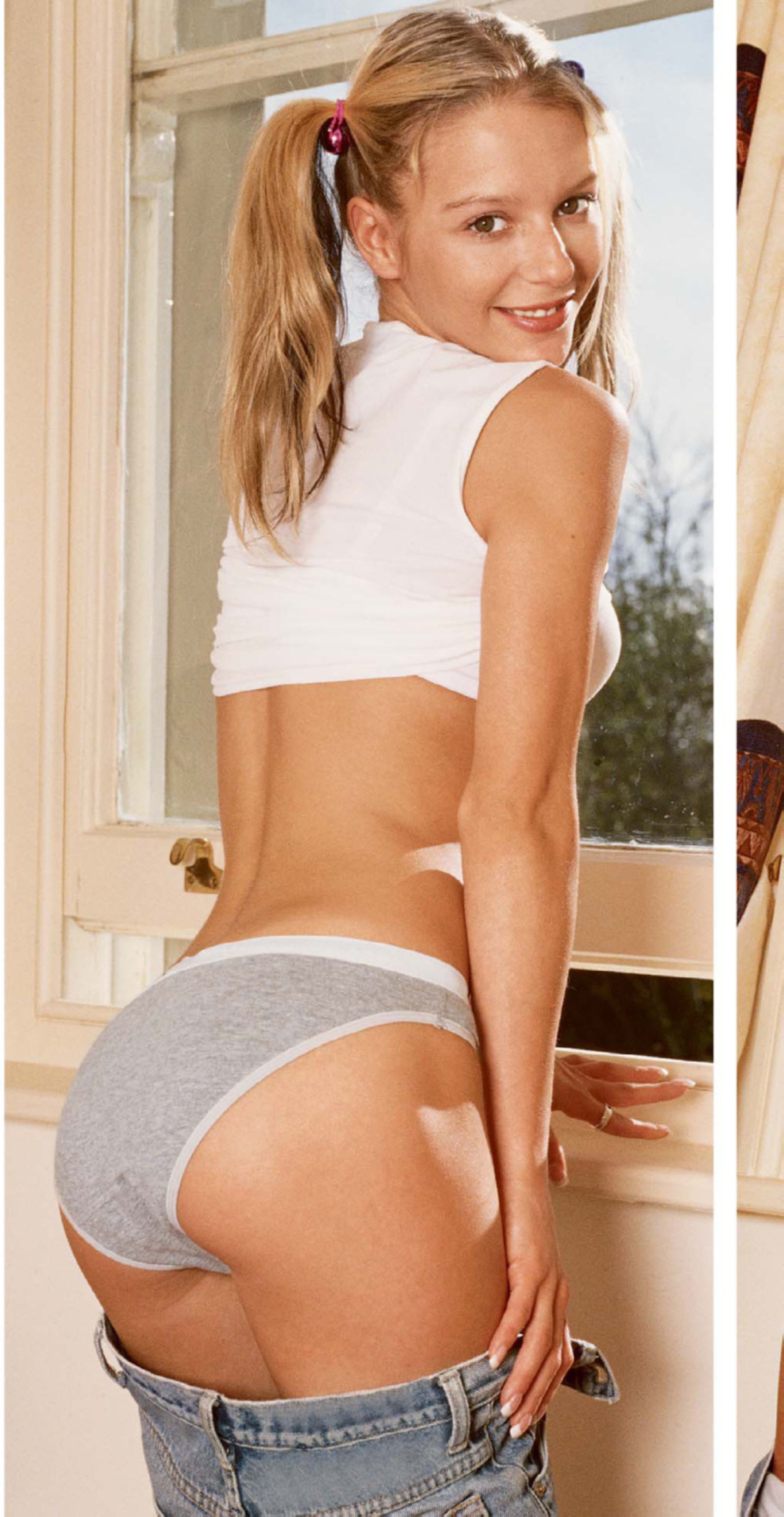
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photography by nick gurgul

CRYSTAL

CUTE ENOUGH TO EAT

Hey! It's me, Lindsey. Let's welcome back 18-year-old Crystal, who first appeared in the March 2005 issue of *BARELY LEGAL*. I didn't know it was physically possible, but Crystal now looks even cuter than she did last time! Not to mention happier!

lindsey: What's up, Crystal? You're, like, glowing.

crystal: Well, if you remember from last time, I was kind of bummed because I was totally cheated on then dumped by my boyfriend Steve back in Iowa.

lindsey: I remember. You thought something was wrong with you.

crystal: Yes. And you told me it was Steve's loss and that I would find someone crazy perfect. I didn't believe you at the time, but then—it happened! I met him!

lindsey: *That's the glow!*

crystal: His name is Randall, and he's 44, but that's a *good* thing, because he's not a selfish *boy* like Steve.

lindsey: What makes this Randall so perfect?

crystal: For one thing, *he* calls *me*. I always used to have to call Steve myself, and then he'd be like, "Sure, let's hang, whatever." Randall says every time he sees me is special.

lindsey: That's nice, but what about the sex?

crystal: Omigosh, Lindsey! Let me ask you something: Has a guy ever, you know, gone downtown on you?

lindsey: Um, *duh*.

crystal: Okay, okay. Everybody isn't a sex expert like *you*. Well, Steve never did it, and I was too shy to ask him, because what if he went *ew*, no? But with *Randall*, it's the first thing we did, before we ever even, you know, *fucked*.

lindsey: How did it happen?

crystal: We were kissing on his bed, and it started to get very hot and heavy, and Randall stuck his hands in my panties and said he really wanted to taste my pussy! Then he licked his fingers and went, "*Mmm*."

lindsey: *So romantic!*

crystal: I know! I was totally nervous at first. In my mind I was like, *What do I do, just lay here while he does all the work? That seems selfish*. So I kind of flailed around.

lindsey: What did Randall do?

crystal: He said I should relax and enjoy myself and let him do all the work! He said all he wanted was to make me feel good!

lindsey: Does he have a brother?

crystal: [*Ignores her.*] I believed him, so I made myself relax, and I just laid there like a queen or something while he licked my pussy. It was the most heavenly, melty feeling! And the amazing thing is, he makes me feel that way every single day.

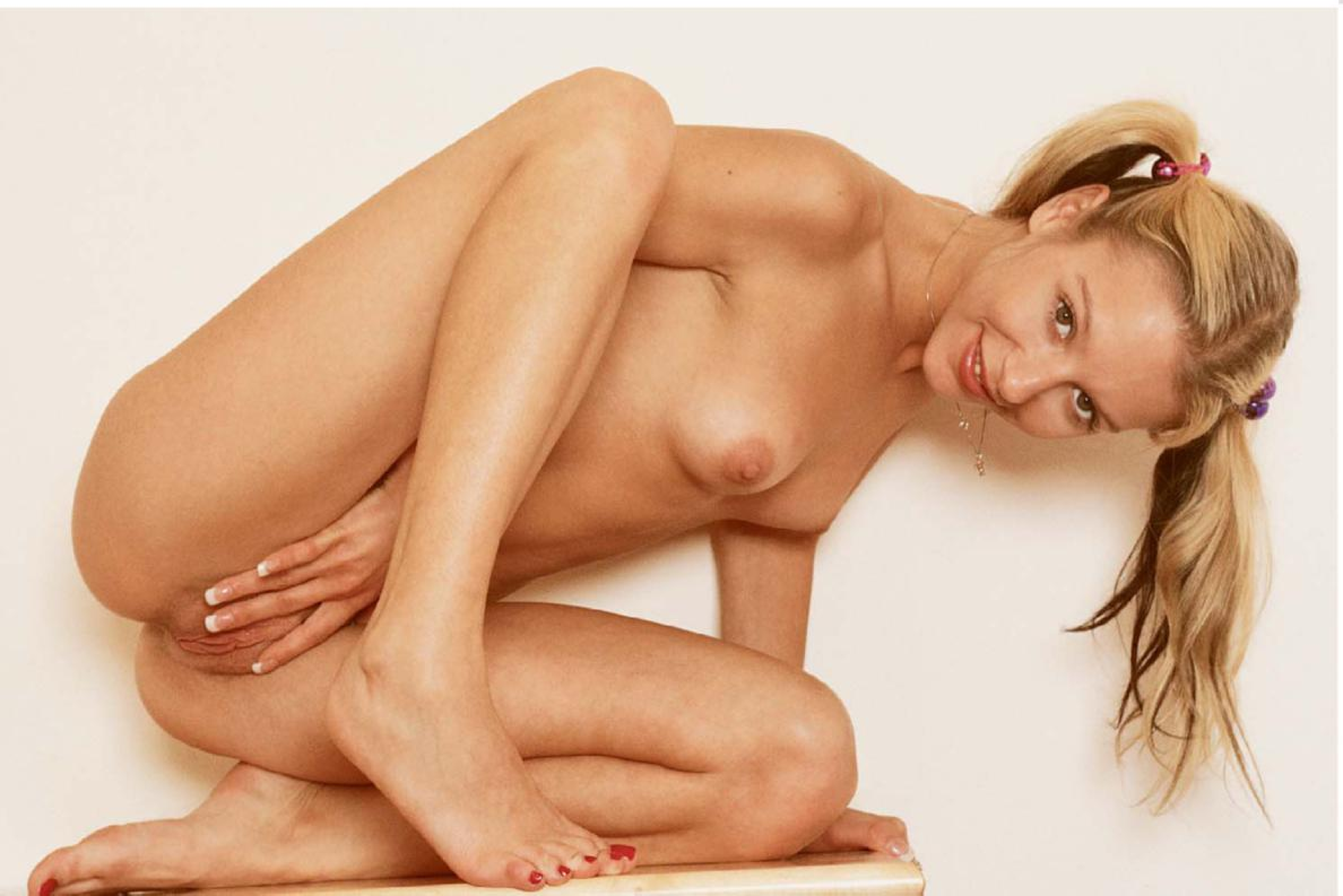
lindsey: Wow! Well, I hope you give *him* a melty feeling, too.

crystal: Of course! I love to suck his cock. We have the perfect relationship—no matter *what* my friends say.

lindsey: They're just jealous. I am, too! ★













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Dear Karlie,

I'm a 43-year-old man who loves just-legal teenagers, especially their asses. When I saw you in the May 2005 BARELY LEGAL, I got a hard-on that wouldn't quit. Your history teacher is right, the lucky bastard—nothing is better than fucking a tight teen ass. Your ass is incredible! I love the cover shot. I'd love to have you sit on my face so I could bury my face between those sweet ass cheeks. Has your teacher ever given that sweet ass a good tongue-fucking? If not, you should try it sometime. You won't be sorry. I'd love to see you with a cock up your ass. I bet you're cuter than ever! I hope you do a lot more layouts for BARELY LEGAL. I could jack off to pictures of your awesome ass every month.

**J. R.
Tennessee**

Well, I hope you want to jack off to my ass next month. Yes, I am going to be in the February 2006 issue! To answer your question about have I ever

had a rimjob—you'll find out! (I know, I'm a tease.)

—Karlie

Dear Lindsey,

In your August 2005 letters section, you respond to K. T. asking for themes. In honor of you and [BARELY LEGAL intern] Megan and in the spirit of girls playing dress-up, you could do a dream-job theme. Since barely legal age is the time to have to start facing this issue, you could let us in on a model's fantasy and have her play the part. A sexy wannabe nurse? A policewoman apprehending a suspect? A corporate exec wearing a skirt as short as she wants? Maybe you could do the gyno theme with a model who wants to be one.

Another idea—from *Amanda: Girls Are Different* [August 2005]. We readers love to hear how some barely legal total babe was dumped by some dumbass for being with another girl. It's like ripping up a winning Lotto ticket to avoid the tax hassles. Amanda, if I were your man, the only way I'd leave you would be if you were letting some

girl eat you out and not giving me equal time. Please come back again—with or without your friend Shayna—and tell Lindsey she can call it *Some Moron Gave THIS Up*.

**J. F.
Texas**

Those are very interesting ideas. The only thing we're wondering is, would the dress-up outfits, like, take away from the models? We like to photograph the girls in their natural environments and let their best features shine through. But you've definitely given us something to think about—thanks!

*Something that unfortunately is not a fantasy is Amanda's sad experience. In fact, a similar thing happened to Lara in our December 2005 issue. Did you see it, J. F.? In honor of you, we called her pictorial *Some Guy Gave THIS Up*. (We changed it from moron because, you know, that guy probably already feels bad.)*

—Lindsey

Dear Autumn,

This is the first time I've written to BARELY LEGAL, and I'm a little nervous. I will say this, though: You are a beautiful woman. In fact (this will sound weird), I think you are my dream girl. I read your bio in your layout [September 2005], and right away I fell in love with your personality. I couldn't stop looking at your smile—it is perfect. I think it's great that you like to make people laugh; we share the same passion. I make my roommates laugh all the time. You and I would make a great team. It looks like I fell for Autumn (watch out for



KARLIE



AUTUMN



the leaves!). Please write back to me. I'll be waiting for Autumn to come (yuk yuk).

D. D.
New Hampshire

D. D., you're so funny and sweet! It makes me feel so good that you like me for my personality and not just my boobs and butt. Although I hope you like those, too! Anyway, I'm totally gonna steal your "coming" joke.

—Autumn

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

I had to write to compliment you on the September 2005 issue. Marissa was one of the most beautiful young ladies I have ever seen in a teen mag. I love hairy girls, and she sure fit the bill. I find it very erotic when a girl has so much hair on her pussy that it almost has a fluffy appearance, just like Marissa.

I also loved the fact that she does not shave her underarms. I applaud the fashion statement that she is making, that a young girl can be natural and sexy at the same time. You go, girl!

Keep up the sweet young things with a lot of fur, and I will definitely continue buying your magazine.

The Furry-Cat Lover

Alabama

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

Please tell Marissa in your September issue, yes, yes, yes, she *is* cute enough to pose for you—and that thick, beautiful bush certainly tells she is woman enough. The rest of her body, breasts and round, tight ass were awesome also. Tell her she

is a beautiful woman and not to shave that wonderful *bush*!

**K. S.
Ohio**

Thanks so much, you guys! You and BARELY LEGAL have both made me realize that you don't have to weigh 12 pounds and yank your pubes out with wax to be attractive. I'll always be grateful—and I'll never shave! —Marissa

Dear Lindsey,

I'm a two-year subscriber to BARELY LEGAL. Lindsey, you are a spectacular, beautiful

woman. My wife loves BARELY LEGAL also. Can you please tell us what color your eyes are? I say green, she says blue. Whatever—you're beautiful.

Thank you so much for BARELY LEGAL and yourself. Mr. Larry Flynt is lucky to have a beautiful Consulting Editor.

G. E. W.
Texas

Wow, it's so cool when couples read BARELY LEGAL together. I hope I have a happy marriage like that someday. Now for the bad news: My eyes are actually brown. Are you disappointed?

—Lindsey

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HONORARY BARELY LEGAL GIRL OF THE MONTH

There are *tons* of reasons why we have chosen model/actress/entrepreneur **PARIS HILTON** for this honor. In fact, if we listed them all here, it would take up the whole magazine! But the main reason is Paris's total, brazen hotness. Just check out these exclusive photos of her lezzing out at a nightclub four years ago, when she was 20. We unfortunately weren't there—or else you'd be seeing three or four girls in these pics! But we did talk to an actual eyewitness. "Tiffany" (not her real name) was 18 at the time, and the incident changed her life.

"Okay, first of all? Paris has always been my idol. If you want to know *why*: Her body. Her hair. Her popularity. The way she sucks cock in that one video. I mean, she really looks like she knows what she's doing. Also, her Carl's Junior commercial where she's washing the car. I'm a vegetarian, but that totally made me want to eat a hamburger. Or another kind of meat. LOL.

"Anyway, back then, there she was in the club, breathing the same air as me. I was, like, burning her with my eyeballs, but she didn't notice me. All of a sudden, I saw Paris kiss this girl on the lips. No big deal. Girlfriends always kiss each other. It's affectionate, not sexual. But then Paris kissed this girl again, and it

went on longer. And *then...* I SAW TONGUE. They both had their tongues in each other's mouths, and the brunette girl's hand was squeezing Paris's boob! And then they left together!

"I was in total shock. 'Cause the thing is, lately I had been having confusing feelings for girls. *Sexual* feelings, I mean. I tried to squash them down because, I'm sorry, not to be narrow-minded or whatever, but I didn't *want* to be a lesbian and have a mullet and never get to wear makeup. But then I saw Paris, *the* most gorgeous, absolute hottest girl in the world, totally dyking out. It was like, maybe being a lez is actually hot and not tragic.

"My pussy started gushing like crazy, like it was finally *allowed* to gush. It took over my body and my brain. The next thing I knew, *I was having sex with a girl*. I totally ate a random girl's pussy right in the bathroom, with people banging on the door and me telling them to fuck off. It was like I was *channeling* Paris. I never felt so sexy in my life.

"I fuck girls all the time now, although, like Paris, I also have a serious boyfriend. The main thing is, I am open to *anything*, and it's all because of that one night. Thank you, Paris! You'll always be the hottest!"

MUST-SEE DVD: PROZAC NATION



In our personal opinion, former child star Christina Ricci (*The Addams Family*, *That Darn Cat*) has been dying to show her boobs for a long time. I mean, just look at this photo of her at the 1999 premiere of *Sleepy Hollow*, at age 19. Hello, nipples!

Cutie-pie Christina first teased everybody at age 18, when she played bad girl Dede Truitt in *The Opposite of Sex* (1998). Her bikini top came off, but her boobs, which were obviously already gi-normous, were unfortunately not captured by the camera.

Then came *Prozac Nation* (2001), filmed when Christina was 21. It's a movie about a depressed girl—but what it's *really* about is, Christina finally takes her top off for real! I'm sure you're wondering why you're just *now* hearing about this awesome movie? Well, for some incredibly frustrating reason, it was never released—until now! *Finally*, Christina's bare boobies are available on video or DVD (we've already watched it 50 times!). As you can see, her titties were *totally* worth the excruciating wait.

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BROOKE

FRIENDS COME FIRST



Hi, guys! It's me, Megan. Being a BARELY LEGAL intern is so cool, I seriously have to pinch my butt every morning just to be sure I'm not dreaming. So I wouldn't blame Brooke if she peed her pants a little when she got the chance to model for us. Not that she did!

megan: Hi, Brooke. You look like you're having the absolute best time. Is modeling for BARELY LEGAL, like, your dream come true?

brooke: Actually, yeah! I'm really excited. I've always secretly wanted to pose naked for you guys, but I never thought I was hot enough to be a porn star or whatever. I wanted to do something totally crazy to celebrate my 18th birthday, so I just went for it. It's so incredibly freeing. I think I'm hooked!

megan: You seem to have the doggy-style thing down. Is that your fave position?

brooke: Yes! Just being on my hands and knees makes me wet down there. I love it when a guy grabs me around the waist and slams me hard from behind. It goes in so much deeper that way, too.

megan: I'm sorry, but I have to ask, what's up with the '80s leg warmers?

brooke: What's wrong with them? I think they rock! Of course, I'm not very trendy. Leave it to me to get butt naked and *still* make a style mistake.

megan: I didn't say that. It's just, I've only seen those in pictures of my mom that I can blackmail her with.

brooke: Gee, thanks! But they're totally comfy, and besides, the floor is freezing. *Omigosh!* That reminds me of the dirtiest joke ever? Are you ready? Why do blondes wear panties?

megan: I dunno. Why?

brooke: To keep their ankles warm! LOL!

megan: So, do blondes or brunettes have more fun?

brooke: Well, blondes *definitely* get more attention from guys, I've noticed, but I don't need a guy to have fun. I can do stuff all by myself or get together with my girlfriends for a sleepover. When I'm obsessing or heartbroken about a boy, there's no better stress reliever than a pillow fight with my best buds.

megan: What kind of guys are you into?

brooke: Honestly? I like guys who can rock my world! Someone who's passionate and not afraid to show their sensitive side. Tattoos are a big plus.

megan: Do you have a boyfriend?

brooke: Not at the moment. Me and my friend Wendy tend to go after the exact same guys, and it was putting major stress on our relationship. I'll never put a guy before my girlfriends.

megan: Not even if you're really craving it?

brooke: Never. But that doesn't mean I can't have fun. I wouldn't say I'm bi, exactly, but Wendy and I have sleepovers by ourselves sometimes. She has this awesome vibrator, and she thinks that if I borrow it, I won't give it back. So she insists on using it on me herself. Not that I mind!

megan: No wonder you don't want to tick her off! Since you two are so close, have you ever considered sharing a guy?

brooke: Whoa! Like, a threesome? That would be insane. I don't know if I'm ready for that. I wouldn't mind letting a guy watch us, though. That would be hot! ★

photography by red velvet















TORI

FREE SPIRIT

BARELY LEGAL intern Megan here. I got to meet with 18-year-old Tori, who is an actual Native American from Phoenix, Arizona! I learned lots of fascinating things. For instance, the saying *Indian giver*? Not a cool thing to call someone.

megan: So, Tori, how come you don't have a name like, I don't know, Laughing Cow or something like that? Is that just a total stereotype?

tori: Tori is my nickname. My full name is Catori, which means "spirit" in the Hopi language.

megan: Wow, cool! So your parents are, like, really hard-core Native Americans.

tori: Not really. We're pretty much regular Americans. I mean, we shop at Wal-Mart. But I *was* definitely raised to respect traditions and my elders.

megan: How are your elders going to feel about your BARELY LEGAL layout?

tori: Basically, my parents will kill me if they find out.

megan: *Ooh!* Is posing nude, like, a forbidden Native American thing?

tori: [*Laughs.*] No, it's a forbidden we-can't-believe-our-baby-is-showing-her-pussy thing!

megan: My parents were totally cool when I wanted to pose nude, so I didn't have to worry. What made you be all, I don't care what my parents think?

tori: Basically, I had a way bigger problem, which was being known as ultraserious and not fun.

megan: How did that happen?

tori: Well, the main part of my heritage that I, like, honor is respect for the earth. So I'm always organizing recycling drives and protests and things like that.

megan: That's cool!

tori: Yeah, but guess what? Boys don't like environmental activists. They like cheerleaders. I had to somehow show boys my nonserious side. So I posed.

megan: You could get boys *and* not piss off your parents if you just shake some pom-poms.

tori: But that's not me! I had to be myself. So I was like, my parents might not like it, but my body is natural and nothing to be ashamed of. I'm going to show it!

megan: I have a feeling you're going to get a *lot* of attention from the boys at your school when they see your layout.

tori: I hope so! I need sex. My *body* needs sex. I can feel it all over. [*Yells.*] I can't wait anymore!

megan: *Mmm*, I hate to tell you, but you're going to have to wait two more months. That's when this issue comes out.

tori: That long? [*Sighs.*] Well, at least I have my vibrator. Which, by the way, is made of recycled plastic.

megan: Wow, you *are* serious. It's a good thing you have nice boobs! ★

photography by jlg marketing









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ASHLEY works at a porn store and says it's "the funnest job in the world ever." The 18-year-old from Vancouver, British Columbia, wanted to be in BARELY LEGAL because "I read it, and I'm as good-looking as the other girls are." Ashley likes it doggy-style best and describes herself as "very spunky" in bed. Her fantasies include "having a threesome, girl-on-girl action and Brad Pitt!"

—photos by friend



"I could be the best girlfriend," **VALEN** brags. The 19-year-old from Madison, Wisconsin, is "adventurous and fun" in bed and loves the "liberating sensation" of posing naked. Plus, she's a chef who makes awesome lamb shanks and ribs. Best of all? "I like sucking dick the most," she says. "I like to watch football and suck dick at the same time." Valen's fave teams are the Vikings, Colts and Falcons. —photos by friend



Storemags



PIKAKE once stripped down and chased a radio-station van naked. The 18-year-old from Maui, Hawaii, is “smart and outgoing” and loves “anything to do with the beach, hanging at home, talking on the phone and traveling.” Her dream is to be a rich and famous supermodel. Sexually, she craves “anything I can fit into it,” especially her vibe. She fantasizes about “me and two guys in public.”
—photos by friend

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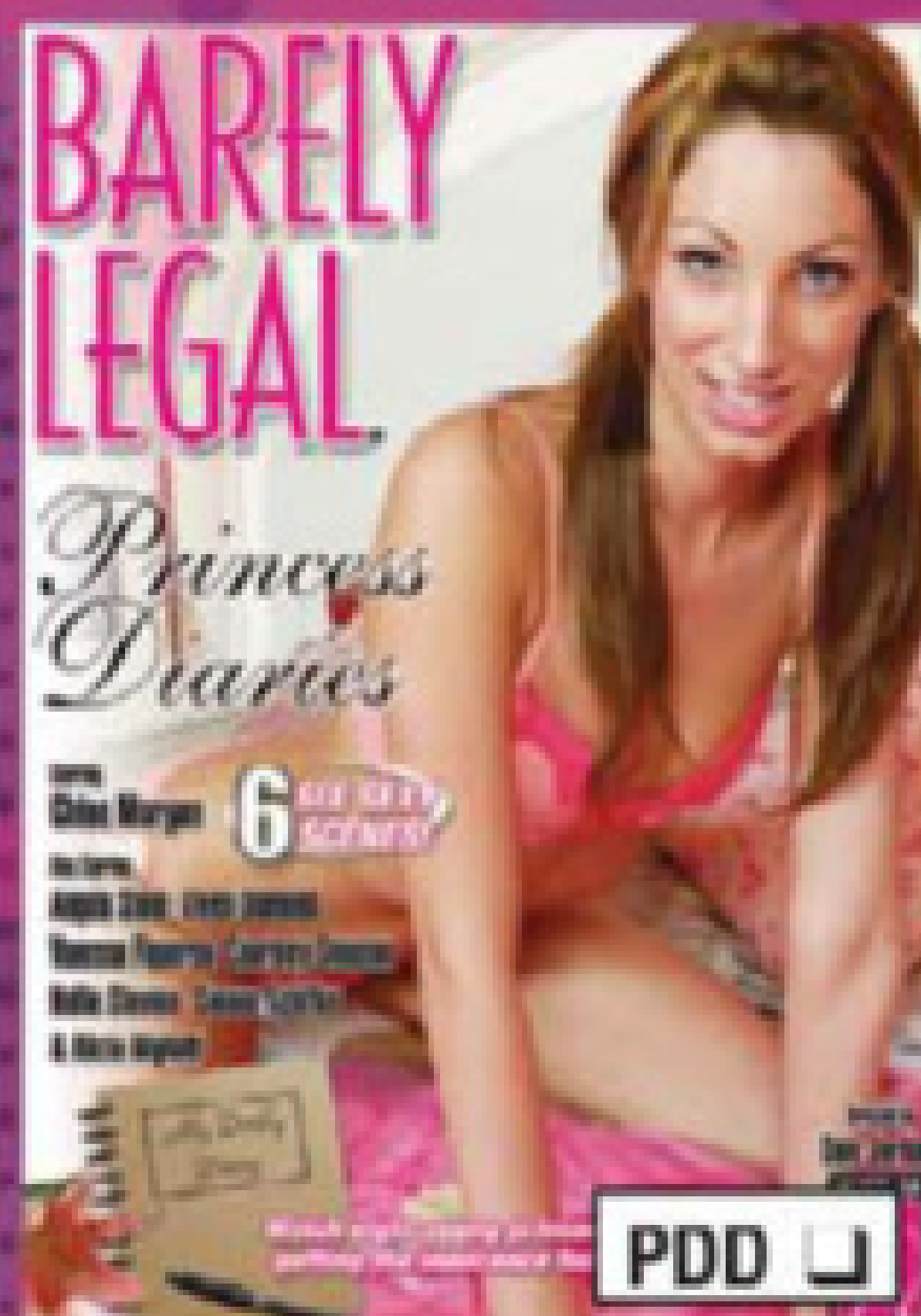
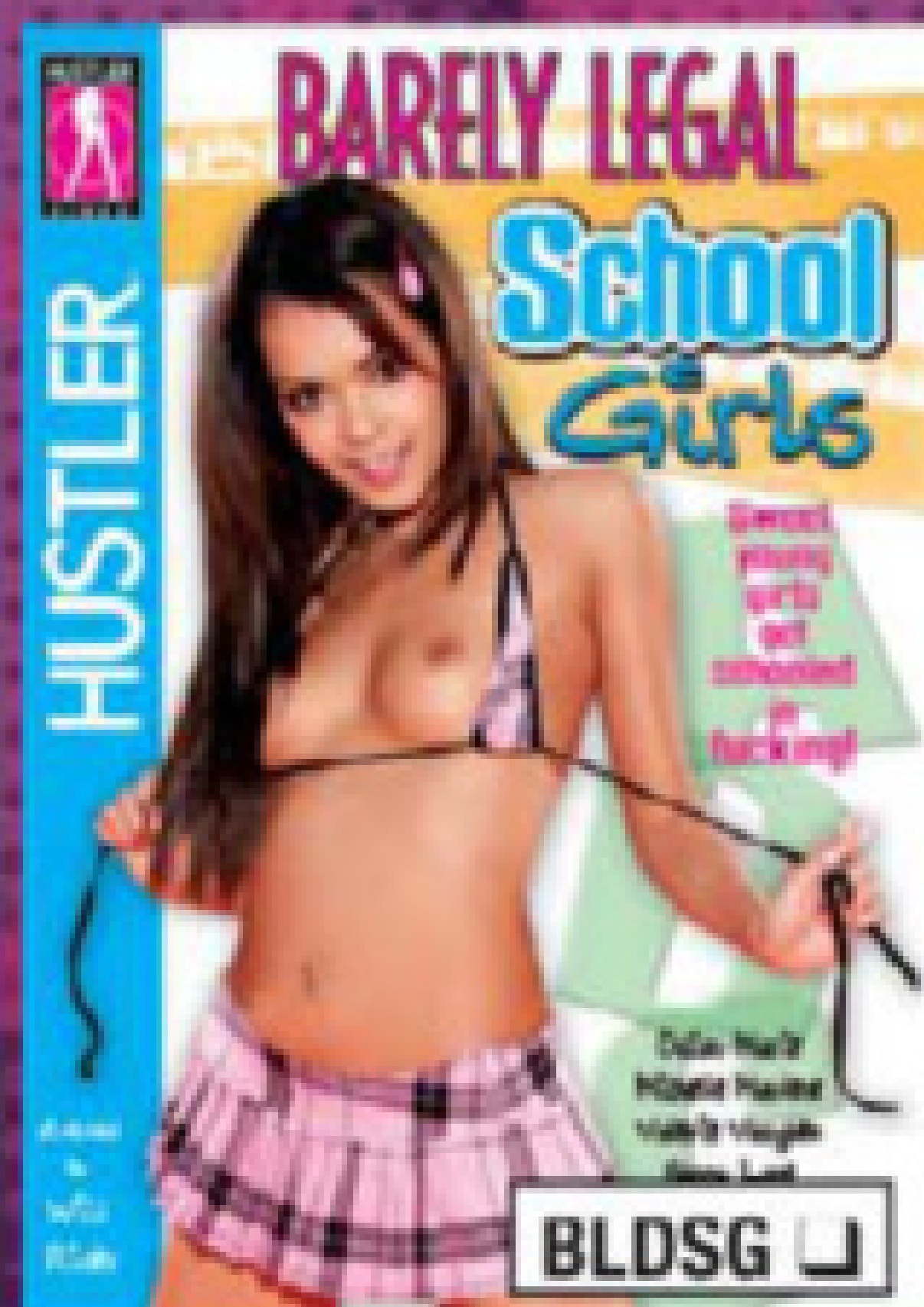
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photography by clive mclean

KERI

THE DO'S AND DON'TS OF LOVE

There's something Keri has to get off her chest—her shirt! That and the fact that she is totally into guys. Okay, there was that one time with her best girlfriend Ryan [*Ryan & Keri: The Spirit of Giving*, December 2004], but she's come a long way since then. Keri opens up to BARELY LEGAL intern Megan and confesses some shocking secrets!

megan: Hi, Keri. Welcome back! A lot's happened since the last time we saw you. You're 19 now, and I hear you've started college. How's that going?

keri: Awesome! I moved to California for school, and I'm having the best time ever. I've met so many cool people.

megan: What's the biggest difference between high school and college?

keri: So much has changed. Everything feels different. At first, it was nothing but party, party, party! Being on your own rules. You can do whatever you want. But I think I got a little carried away. This quarter, I'm settling down a little and getting into my classes more.

megan: What's your current guy sitch?

keri: I don't have a boyfriend because I don't want to be tied down right now. I wouldn't mind being tied *up*, though!

megan: Keri! You're *so* bad. You used to be such a good girl. What happened?

keri: I've discovered the awesome power of no-strings-attached sex. I used to think I would save myself for marriage, but what if I never get married? So I decided to save myself for love, but that's just *asking* for your heart to be ripped out. You automatically think the first time you fall in love is forever. After my heartbreaking split with Jarrett, my first college BF, I thought my life was over. But then I hooked up with a random guy at a party when I was on the rebound, and we had the most amazing, mind-blowing sex ever. After that, I've never looked back.

megan: You obviously keep in shape. Is there anything you would like to change about your body?

keri: Yeah, my giant breasts! Just kidding! I'm pretty proud of my body, but I'm jealous of girls with curves and big boobs. They're so sexy. I wish I could be like that. Also? I'm *so* tiny, whenever I'm with a big guy I feel like he could break me in two! But that can drive me wild in bed.

megan: What else turns you on?

keri: I like guys who know what they want and aren't afraid to go after it. Sexually speaking, between you and me, I like it rough—the nastier, the better.

megan: What's the most shocking thing you've ever done in bed?

keri: You wouldn't believe me if I told you, but I *will* say my butt is still sore! ★



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MARIE

"ME" TIME

For such a fun, outgoing girl, Marie sure spends a lot of time locked up in her room all by herself. *Hmm...what could she be up to? Something naughty, no doubt! I, Sophie, your BARELY LEGAL intern extraordinaire, get to the bottom of things in a candid Q&A. Check it out!*

sophie: Hi, Marie. Thanks for having me.

marie: Omigosh! You mean "have" as in "having" you? Okay! I like girls, too, I guess.

sophie: I didn't mean it *that* way, silly! Do you ever invite boys into your room?

marie: Sometimes, but I have to sneak them in. It's frustrating because, hello, I'm 18 now, but I'm still living at home until I finish high school.

sophie: What do you do in your free time?

marie: After school I have drill-team practice and student-council meetings. Then I hang out with my friends, party, check out guys—the usual. I'm really tight with my friends. But every now and then I like to come home early for some "me" time. I love being the only one at home so I can walk around completely naked!

sophie: Any boyfriends or crushes?

marie: No, no boyfriends right now. It's weird because the only time I ever get shy is when I'm around a guy I like. I have a ton of crushes—celebrities, boys at school, even my math teacher! Everyone teases me for being nerdy because I sit up front and hang on the edge of my seat all during math class. But nobody knows I'm *really* thinking about sex! I love to play with myself every night and fantasize about all my hotties.

sophie: How far have you gone with a guy?

marie: I've gone all the way before. My first time was with my best bud Frankie. I just wanted to get the whole virginity thing out of the way and have it be with someone I care about and am comfortable with. When I date a guy, I like to wait a month or so before sleeping with him just to be sure I'm crazy in love with him first. But I'm all about giving blowjobs, and I love to swallow. That's the best.

sophie: What kind of guys are you into?

marie: *Mmm...* I really love a guy who can make me laugh. The first things I notice about a guy are his eyes and his smile.

sophie: What's your deepest, darkest secret?

marie: Sometimes, when I touch myself, I like to put a finger up my butt. I can't believe how exciting it feels. It makes me tingle all over. Sometimes I wonder about having butt sex, but guys' thingies are way too big for my tiny little butt hole. Maybe someday....★









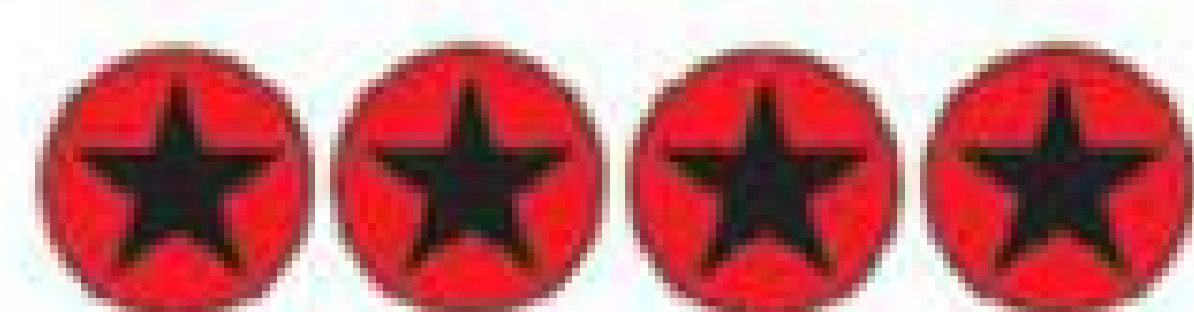


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WE GIRLS AT BARELY LEGAL THINK THE BEST PERSON TO JUDGE THE REALNESS AND HOTNESS OF A LEGAL-TEEN VIDEO IS A REAL, HOT LEGAL TEEN. HERE TO REVIEW THE LATEST RELEASES IS THIS MONTH'S GUEST CRITIC, KERI.

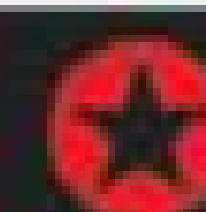
GIRL PLAY



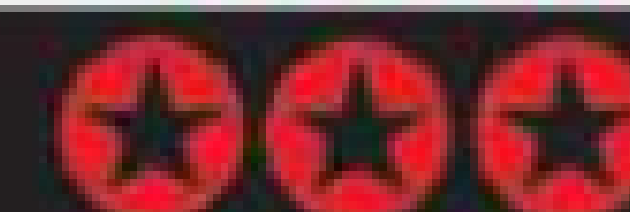
Directed by Kat Slater; starring Jassie, Marie Luv, Keira, Roxy Rare, Kelly Kline, Kelle Marie, Karen, Mackenzie Lee, Kris Slater, Talon, Mason, Pascal St. James and Guy. DVD: DVSX.

Girl Play has a female director, Kat Slater, who's *very* hands on. She can't help but play with Jassie's delicious pussy or stroke off the nearest guy. Keira even muff-dives between Kat's legs at one point. Also? Kat loves to get up close and personal, zooming in for tons of sexy closeups. The girls seem extra comfortable and playful around her, too. Cute brunette Kelly Kline even pretends to make Kat beg to watch her have sex. You can *so* totally tell from Kelly's mischievous grin that she's just kidding! Kelly's beyond cute, but not that innocent, as her scorching scene proves. Jassie is a superstar who looks as fresh-faced and excited as ever. Roxy Rare takes a backseat to the butt-sex-loving Keira as they share a guy, but the dark-haired sweetheart is a stealth hottie just waiting to bust out. Even though you never see the director's face, I feel like she's the real star of *Girl Play*. She brings out the best in her girls and captures the wild sex with a loving eye. Who can blame her for sneaking a taste? I know I would.

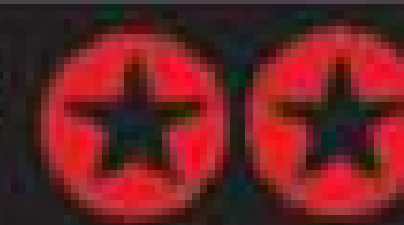
LAME, BUT BETTER THAN DOING HOMEWORK.



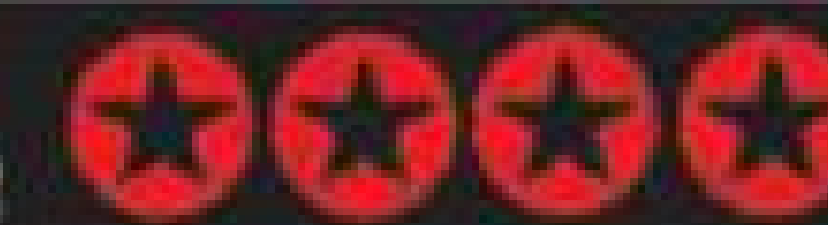
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THE BARELY LEGAL BOMB!



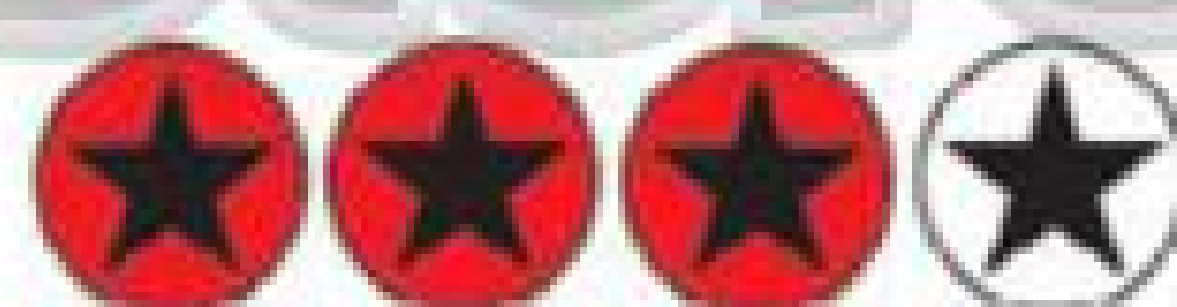
Kelly's got spunk.



Mackenzie's just warming up.



Jassie: "Good to the last drop!"



Directed by David Perry; starring Simony Diamond, Niky Rider, Stella Morandy, Vanessa Hill, Puma Black, Linda Shane, Kira Valentine, Megane Cole, Sheryl, David Perry, Choky Ice, Ian Scott, Nick Lang. DVD & VHS: Zero Tolerance Entertainment.

I'm proud to be an American, but when it comes to sex, the Europeans have us beat. I can't believe the stars of *Cherry Bomb #2* are as young and new to the whole sex thing as they are. There's crazy threesomes and foursomes and tons of butt sex that these glossy babes pull off like it's the most elegant thing in the world. Simony Diamond is the one to watch out for. She's a seriously hot brunette with a beautiful face and a juicy butt. She does two guys at once—one in her ass and one in her pussy—and she *loves* it. The sex is hot and steamy, thanks to her luscious bod and raging hormones. Hot blonde Kira Valentine is a heartbreaker with a plump butt that gets totally plundered. Her gape-happy anal seems tender compared to the out-of-control foursome with Megane Cole and Sheryl that ends the movie with a bang. Because they're European, the babes in *Cherry Bomb #2* look way more glam than American teens and are totally more advanced in the bedroom, but their sweetness and teen spirit shine through.



Kira's got mad BJ skills.



Stella gets her groove on. Niky helps.



Puma and Linda learn to share.



Kira backs that thang up.



MELISSA

Hey, it's Lindsey. Our January 2006 Teen Queen is from—*um*, we don't *know* where she's from. She's been *everywhere* in her 18 years.

"My stepdad is in the Army," says Melissa, a high school senior. "So my family is always moving. Right now we're in Colorado, but I've lived in like ten different states, plus Germany."

"That would drive me *crazy*," I tell her. "I like having one home I can always go to."

"Not me!" she says. "I get bored if I'm in one place for too long. It's exciting to see new cities all the time and have new adventures. And, best of all, meet new boys!"

birthday: August 11, 1987

height: 5-3

weight: 108 pounds

nickname: Butter Buns (*looong* story)

best feature: I like my big butt. I'm so psyched it's going to be on the cover!

pet peeve: When people call me an Army brat. Who wants to be called a brat?

fave hobby: I like to write in my journals. I have two: One helps me keep track of all the places I've been. The other one I keep locked up, and if my mom ever finds it, I'm *dead*. :)

turn-ons: A sense of humor. A clean-cut look. Some athletic ability, but doesn't have to be a total jock.

turn-offs: Conceited behavior. Long hippie hair.

fave sexual position: You'll never guess, but I can't pick one. LOL. I like variety. Flip my body around any which way you can!

butt sex, yay or nay? Yay, of course. I wouldn't want my heinie to go to waste! Just always remember: lube, lube and more lube. Or whatever lube-type substance is handy.

hottest fantasy: I want to have a threeway with a guy and a girl. I've never had sex with a girl, so I think that would be a good, safe way to try it out.

biggest regret: Before I ever gave a blowjob, I told this one guy I wouldn't suck his dick because it was gross. But really I was just afraid of doing a bad job. Then I moved away, so now I can't apologize and also show him how good I got at it.

dream guy: A friendly guy who doesn't play games. When you're not going to be in a place for a long time, you have to make friends *fast*. But you still want it to be *real*.

future plans: I want to keep traveling, but I don't want to join the Army (sorry!). So I'm going to be a flight attendant. My goal is to see every country in the world at least once. Also, I want to join the Mile High Club!

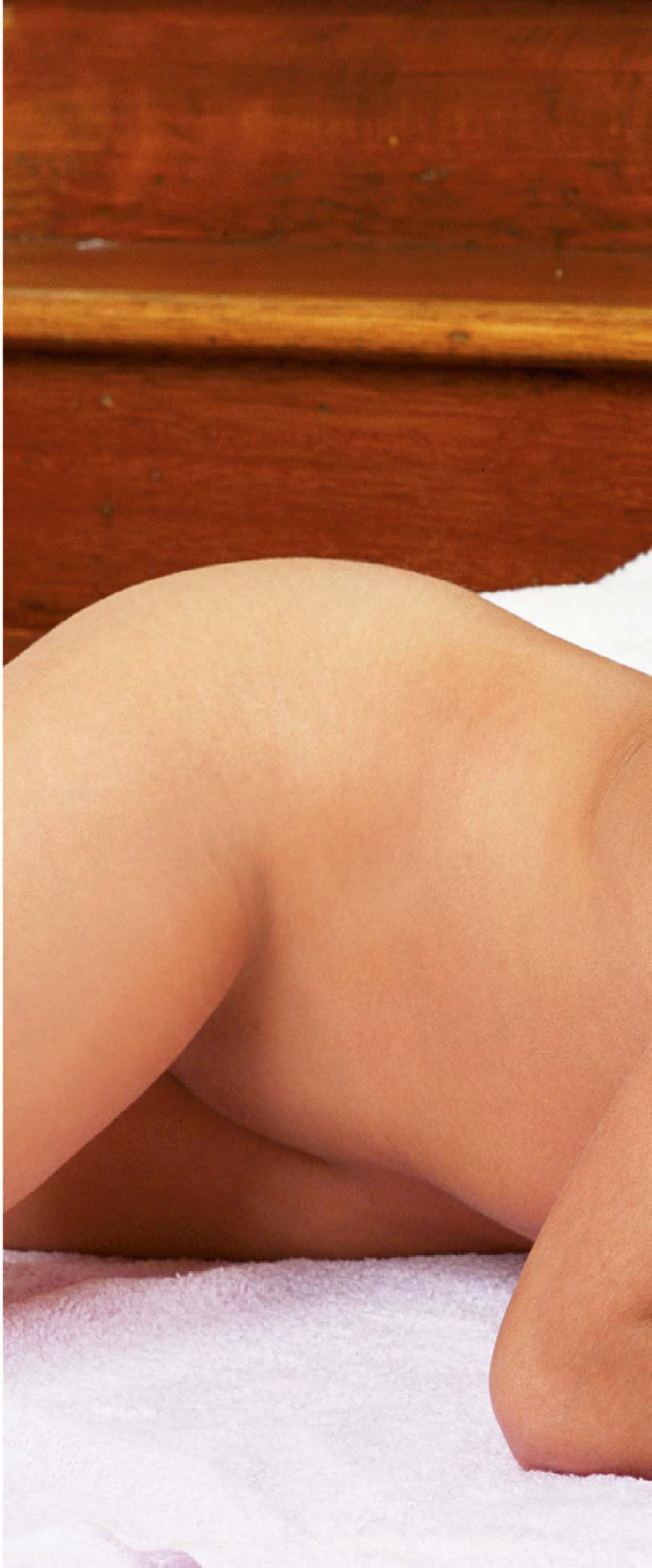
reason for posing: Well, you know that lots of guys in the military read BARELY LEGAL. Well, I'm really proud of my stepdad and all the guys who serve, so I kind of wanted to give something back. But the photo-shoot turned out to be fun, too. I totally got tingly down there thinking about all the guys who will be looking at me! ★



photography by matti klatt



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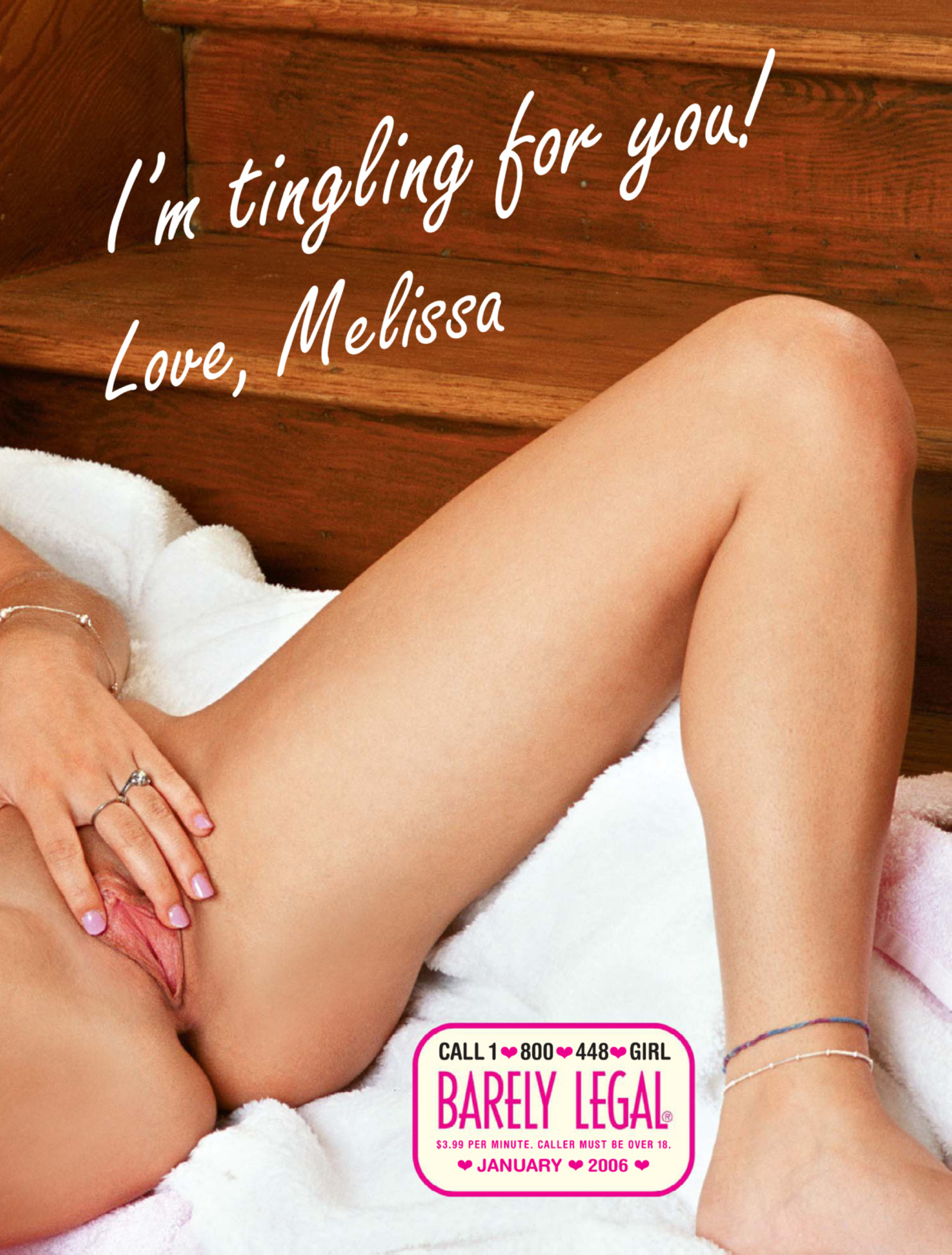












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KATIE

CONFIDENCE BUILDER

I know this is totally dorky for an 18-year-old to say—since I'm technically a woman now and everything—but I've only recently started to feel like a real, honest-to-goodness girlie girl. Part of that is because my boobs are *finally* getting bigger, plus my butt is suddenly, like, all round and stuff. I used to be a total stick figure and kind of a tomboy. Guys were never interested in me, so I had, like, zero confidence when it came to dating. But all that changed when I met Chad.

"I thought taking a drama class at the community college over the summer would help me get over my shyness. Boy, did it ever! That's where Chad and I met. He was way older than me and really hot in a Kevin Spacey kind of way. I thought, no way would he be into someone like me. I freaked out when Chad and I had to do a scene together—and it was a love scene! We decided to rehearse at his house, since I still live with my parents, and they might think it was weird. I didn't think it was *that* big a deal—I mean, it's just homework, right?—but I was kind of nervous and excited about the kissing part.

"We read through our lines, then started making out on the couch. I wasn't sure if it was pretend making out or not until Chad put one hand on

my boob and another between my legs. I was all, *That's not in the script!* We were 'in the moment,' as they say. He played with me down there, and I was so turned on, I felt like I was melting.

"We both got a little carried away. He put his tongue on my pussy, and I think I had an orgasm, because I squeezed my legs together so hard that I almost popped his head off! When he pulled out his boner, it was like, *I have to have it!* I had only gone all the way with a guy once before. I was so excited, I probably would have said yes to just about anything. I was pretty sure we were going to have sex, but doing it up the butt? I never in a million years thought *that* would happen. I hesitated at first, but I trusted Chad and wanted to make him happy.

"I thought it might hurt, but I guess Chad really knew what he was doing, because when he put it inside my butt hole, it was the best feeling ever. It was overwhelming. I felt so wild and sexy and grown-up. He kept screaming my name, and I could tell he was really into me. That's never happened before. He was gentle, but not *too* gentle. It was perfect!

"The best part is, Chad was so happy I agreed to have butt sex with him, he promised that he would 'make it up' to me. I don't know what that means, but I can't wait to find out!

So, *sssh!* Please don't tell him how much I loved it!" ★

photography by dave naz







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JANET

HOW TO PITCH A TENT

Hi, I'm Janet, and I'm 18, and I'm from Benton, Arkansas. Lindsey asked me to tell you something about myself and my sex life, but I couldn't think of anything exciting. So she was like, 'Just tell about something embarrassing. You *must* have done something embarrassing in your life.' Well, yeah!

"It happened because of my little brother, Joey. He's a really good kid, hardly ever bratty, so I wanted to get him a cool present for his 13th birthday. My boyfriend Donny was like, you should go to a sporting-goods store. Except he came with me so I wouldn't buy something dumb that Joey would hate. (I know, Donny is a total chauvinist, don't get me started!)

"Anyway, the first thing we saw when we got to the store was a little one-person-size tent. It was so cute! I was like, 'This is perfect!' I crawled inside, and Donny squeezed in after me and pulled the opening flap down. The tent was so tiny, his whole body was curled up on top of me.

" 'Joey can use this to camp out in the backyard,' I said. 'He's always saying how he doesn't have any privacy.'

"Donny was like, 'Yeah, he could totally beat off in this thing.'

" 'Ew!' I said. Donny can be so disgusting. 'That's not what I meant.'

"But of course now all Donny could think about was sex. He started talking in his growly voice. 'I wish I had a tent like this when I was 13.' Then he unzipped his jeans right there in the tent! His dick popped out and poked into my belly. 'I wish it came with a girl like you, too.' He squeezed my titty.

"Now, unfortunately, it is totally impossible for me to resist Donny when he is feeling horny and playing with my titties. My pussy just started *gushing*. Plus, I never had sex in public before, and you have to try everything once, right?

"I lifted my skirt and pulled the crotch of my panties aside. Donny slipped his cock into my pussy. I was the absolute wettest I'd ever been. Donny was super excited, too. He was snorting so loud, I started to get scared someone would hear us. 'We have to hurry, honey,' I begged him.

"Donny went faster and harder. I knew from his face that he was about to jizz. I lifted my top and went, 'Come on my titties, baby!'

"Donny pulled his cock out, but he came so hard, his jizz went shooting out all over the tent! It looked like he had a garden hose in his hand!

" 'Omigod!' I whispered. 'We have to get out of here!'

"We scrambled out, and who was standing right there but a salesman. Of course I had to now *buy* the tent, which took *all* of my life savings. I mean, I guess I'm lucky I wasn't arrested. The *really* super-sucky part is, I scrubbed the tent clean and gave it to Joey on his birthday, and he won't even use it because camping is 'gay.' He's still too young for me to tell him how *not* gay that tent really is!" ★

photography by s. alexander











HOW I WENT FROM NOTTIE TO

A BARELY LEGAL DIARY

by former dork danielle james

When my dad announced that we were moving to Arkansas, I was sure my life was over. I was like, *please kill me. I had friends back home in Oregon and a boyfriend, too. I was nervous about having to meet people all over again because I've always been geeky and shy. To make matters worse, I was forced to share a bedroom with my obnoxious older sister, Marianne. She lives to torture me, I swear.*

Everything about moving looked bad. But sometimes things change. It turns out that for me, being in a whole new place, something happened inside me, something great.

I've kept a diary since I moved, and I'm here now to share it with BARELY LEGAL.

I hate Arkansas. It's humid and everybody talks weird. I miss Oregon. And can I mention that Marianne is an ass? Just because she's 19 she thinks she knows everything. Hello, I'm 18, she's only one year older than me! I'm tired of hearing about how much hot sex she used to have with her boyfriend and how he has the world's biggest penis. So what? He's still in Portland and Marianne's here, so he's probably screwing somebody else by now. Sorry, that sounds mean. But Marianne's mean to me! She calls me Dorky Danielle. I know it's stupid but it makes me mad.

Marianne doesn't know anything anyway. Before we moved down here, Kenny Leighton was my boyfriend in Portland. Kenny's different. He plays Dungeons & Dragons but that doesn't mean he isn't totally HOT. He's super smart and has cool tattoos. He went under my bra and I rubbed his boner and all kinds of sexy stuff Marianne doesn't know about.

I miss Kenny. How am I ever going to make friends again?

Everybody's a jock in Little Rock, always playing touch football and hanging out at the pool. Marianne keeps bragging about all the muscle-bound hotties she's been talking to. And then she'll be like, "It's too bad you won't fit in." Just because I read a lot doesn't mean I can't hang out

with sporty people. I'm unique, and that is not bad! I should just go down to the pool and be all, HI! Never mind that I don't even own a bikini. Marianne has like seven, but she won't let me borrow one. She's all, "Unsanitary much?" Whatever. My boobs are way too big to fit into her teeny mosquito-bite tops anyway. Maybe I'll just steal a skirt and tee from her. They'll still be too small, but all I have are jeans and sweaters and I REALLY can't wear those to the pool.

So I've been sitting around getting all mad, but finally yesterday I was like, I am going to the pool, I don't care what people think! If they judge me just for having glasses then they're shallow. I got a huge burst of courage and I just went, and guess what? There was the most gorgeous guy there. He looks like a total action movie star but also rebellious and mysterious like Kenny. I really think he noticed me! I didn't get my nerve up to say hey, but I am going back tomorrow and talking to him no matter what because I'm tired of being shy!

I also have to tell you, not to sound perverted, but I'm horny. I had to go hang out in the shower for, like, ever, and use the sprayer on my coochie. I stuck one finger in my pussy and squirted the water on my clit and imagined the guy at the pool licking me down there. I couldn't stop coming and I totally ran all the hot water out!! Marianne was SO pissed—HEE! Anyhow, I'm going back to the pool, so wish me luck!

OMG! This might be the best day ever! I promised I'd have the guts to say hey to the pool guy, but instead he actually came over and talked to me. I'm serious! His name is Vic. He walked right over all, "I've never seen you around here." I told him I was new in town and he's like, "Maybe I could show you around." Can you believe it?!! Marianne can't. She's so jealous. So tonight I have a date with Vic and nothing to wear, but that's okay. I'll just raid Marianne's closet again.

Diary, my head is still spinning because my date with Vic was THE best. He bought me a milk shake

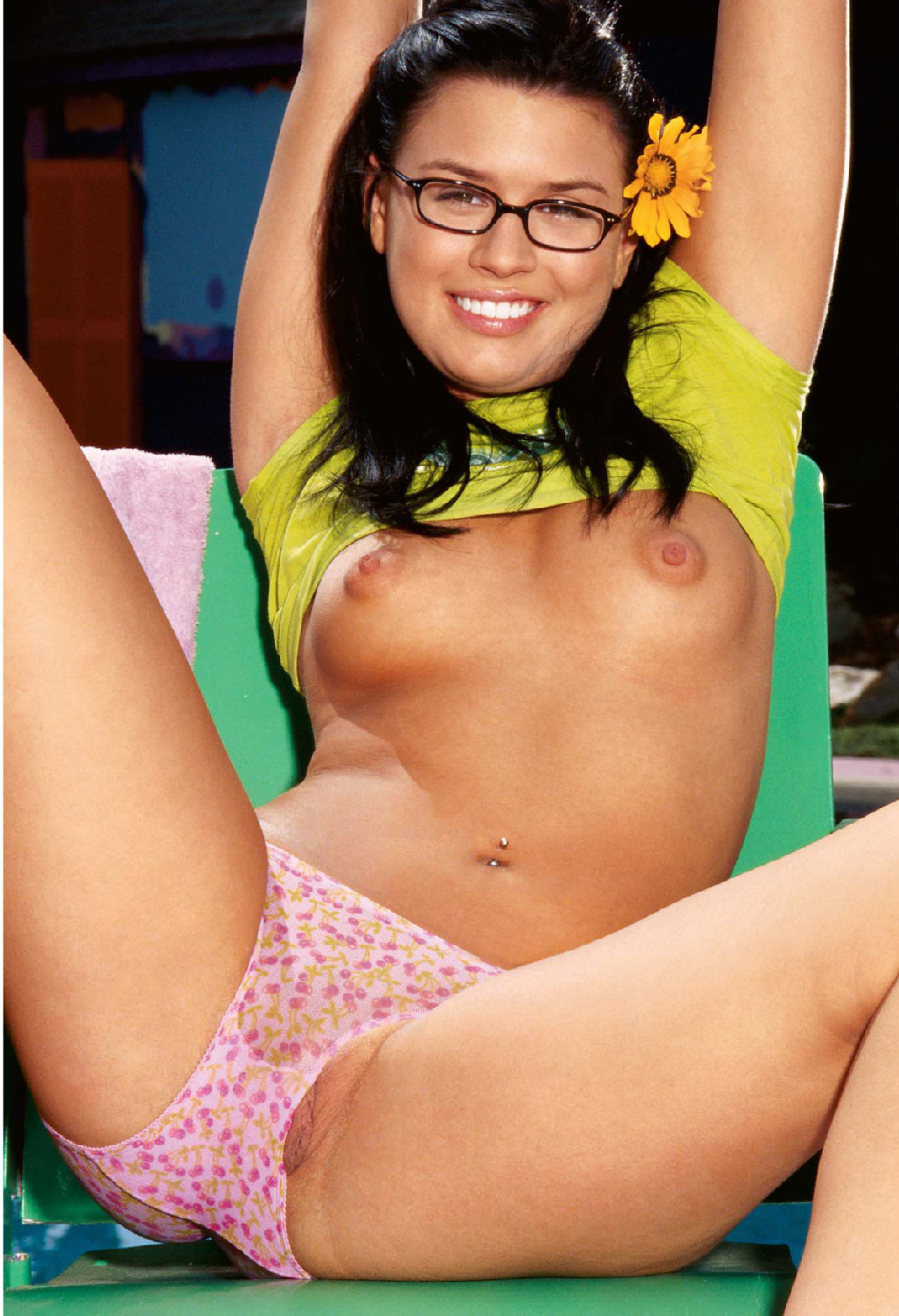
and we drove around town and listened to music. I've never been that big into hard rock, but Vic played me My Chemical Romance and they're really cool. We parked on a cliff with a beautiful view, and there were chirping crickets and a full moon and everything. Vic put his hand on my thigh and said, "Danielle, I like you a lot. You're different." Then he kissed me and slipped his tongue in my mouth and I was just like, "MMMMM."

I have to admit that even though we were only kissing, I was totally busting a girl boner. I mean, my clit was THROBBING. I just wanted his bod, you know, and it was like I didn't have any inhibitions. I pulled my shirt off and my bra and climbed into Vic's lap. The car was cramped, but I just wrapped my legs around Vic's waist, threw my arms around his neck and kissed him hard. He stuffed his hands under my skirt and squeezed my butt cheeks. His hard-on bumped through his jeans against my pussy. I squirmed on his boner, rubbing my coochie lips around it. I was all wet and slippery even though we were only rubbing through our clothes.

Vic unzipped his pants, and his cock was like, SPROING! And I was just all, "Omigod," panting and sweating, not even caring that I was so turned on I probably looked like a hyena or something. I grabbed his dick and pulled it, up and down, and then I really wanted it in my mouth so I slithered down to the floor and licked his shaft. It feels awesome to give a blowjob. It's like, sure, I was super horny for myself, but I couldn't stop slurping. The next thing I knew—BLAST! Vic came in my mouth and all down my chin.

I must have done a good blowjob. This weekend Vic wants to take me to a party to meet all his friends. I cannot wait, but even more I can't wait to be alone with Vic again.

I told Marianne I was wearing her black minidress to the party this weekend and we got into a HUGE fight. I don't know what's wrong with her. She's jealous I had a real date and got a boyfriend before she did. She can't accept the fact that she can't call me Dorky Danielle anymore. Whatever! I



HOW I WENT FROM NOTTIE TO HOTTIE

told Marianne to just go to the party with me, and then she got all happy all of a sudden and gave me her dress and told me my boobs looked great in it. She's all, "You can keep it, Dani, you look so much better in it than I do." ???!! She is so weird. I just hope she'll find her own guy at the party and then maybe she'll stop giving me a hard time.

Diary, am I a slut now? Marianne says I'm already going to have a reputation and we haven't even lived here a month. But maybe having a reputation isn't bad.

The party was fun and I was excited to be there with Vic, and even Marianne was being cool, and after she met Vic's cousin Jake (he's not as cute as Vic but he's okay and he and Marianne totally made out), she was really in a good mood.

I was feeling social and everybody was nice. The girls especially—they look Abercrombie and Fitch, like girls I used to think would snub me, but they didn't. This one girl Adrienne, she's a totally perfect blond cheerleader type and she told me my look was "'80s awesome." I blushed. I mean, Adrienne is GORGEOUS, the kind of girl you only see on TV.

The night went on and I kept drinking punch and dancing. Vic was grabbing my butt and licking my ear and making me laugh. Then I started dancing with Adrienne and grabbing her butt. I know that sounds gay but she is so pretty!

Actually the butt-grabbing isn't gay compared to HOW gay I got. Apparently Adrienne liked it when I touched her butt because she squeezed my boobs. Also, she pulled them out of my shirt so I was bare boobing all over the dance floor! Everybody was clapping and seemed to really enjoy my bouncy tits. Adrienne licked my nipple and was all, "WHOOOOOO!" It was seriously like a "Girls Gone Wild" video, only I was in it.

I was feeling really horny. I didn't want Vic to be jealous, but when I glanced over he was grinning like the happiest person I've ever seen. It's one of those things that if someone tried to tell me it would happen, I'd never believe them in a million years. But you just go with the flow sometimes, so Adrienne and I ended up on a couch in a dark corner making out, feeling each other up and sucking each other's nipples.

Fooling around with Adrienne doesn't make me a lesbian or make me not love Vic.



**BLAST! VIC
CAME IN MY
MOUTH AND
ALL DOWN
MY CHIN.**



**EVERYBODY
SEEMED TO
REALLY
ENJOY MY
BOUNCY
TITS.**

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But I think girls can touch each other in this really special way because they're both girls, you know? So when Adrienne slipped her hand under my dress and tickled my pussy lips, my whole body shivered, and then she slid two fingers into my cooch (which was soaking wet) and started, like, wiggling them inside me, and also sliding in and out and flicking her thumb on my clit. I mean, it seriously felt better than I can touch myself.

Unfortunately, Adrienne passed out before I had an orgasm or anything. Then I was telling Vic how we should go have sex and we locked ourselves in the bathroom and started dry humping on the floor, but then I fell asleep because I'd had too much jungle punch myself.

I was worried Vic would be pissed I conked out on him like that, but apparently he forgives me because ever since the party he's been calling me all the time to have phone sex. Like, he'll ask me to describe Adrienne fingering me. At first I felt stupid, but I've gotten really good at talking dirty. So Vic is always jacking off on the phone with me, and I'm really beginning to think we should hurry up and have real sex. Marianne's only been dating Jake since the party and they're already "boning," as Marianne loves to say. She's bugging me, like, "What's taking you so long, prude?" First she says I'm going to get a slutty rep and now I'm a prude? Marianne and I have been cool lately but she gets on my nerves.

The more I kept thinking about it, the more I was like, Marianne's right, what is taking me so long? Vic is always telling me he's going to rent us a big fancy suite at the hotel by the airport. Well guess what? I told him, "Let's have a big fancy evening together all alone, so go ahead and rent that suite."

Vic took us to the hotel and we drank wine coolers and watched cable porn. I was having the best time ever, only it was more fun when I started strutting around the room and stripping. It's just crazy because I never would have had the confidence before, but there's something in the air down here, I guess.

I took all my clothes off super slow, all the way down to my goofy granny panties that Vic insists are way hot. Then I crawled onto the bed and stuffed my crotch in Vic's face. His nose tickled my cooch and he was gross and growled, "I love to smell your pussy." I giggled and he took my panties off with his teeth.

The sheets were really cool and slippery. It felt amazing to be completely naked. Vic still had his clothes on, but the crotch of his pants

was busting out. I unzipped his fly and pulled out his dick and squeezed. Then I got really dirty and was like, "Wanna stick your cock in me, baby?" I almost couldn't believe it when I said it, but it made me hot.

Vic jacked his cock and I spread my pussy lips apart with my fingers. I felt like a total porn star. It was great! Vic started saying really nasty stuff, nastier than our phone sex, like, "You want my big cock, don't you, you hot little slut? You want to fuck it." Maybe it sounds bad, but those words were SOOO hot, and when Vic DID stick it in me, it was just like, omigod, this RULES.

I think we must have done it for like four hours straight. Can I tell you how sticky I was after all of that? I was like, we have got to shower or I'm going to smell like jizz from a mile away! Sorry, but it's true.

OMG Diary, I just read everything I told you and I almost don't believe it's me. But it IS me, and that ROCKS! Who was that dorky girl back in Portland anyway? By the way, I've been thinking, I wonder if Vic and Adrienne would be down with a threeway? Or am I just getting way too slutty?

Not really, huh? ★





SIMONE

DIRTY LITTLE DIVA

Lindsey here again. You guys, you *must* remember sassy Simone from our November 2003 and Anniversary 2004 issues. Well, in case you didn't know, Simone has been in the most videos and DVDs of any BARELY LEGAL girl. We're so proud that we ran her back when she was 18 and just starting to be in movies. She's practically all grown up now, not to mention a superstar!

lindsey: Simone, thanks for coming back and saying hey even though you must be super busy.

simone: Anytime! I *love* BARELY LEGAL. You guys gave me awesome exposure.

lindsey: Can you tell the readers, what's your favorite movie that you starred in?

simone: *Mmm*, I'd have to say *Young Latin Girls #4*. I'm from Puerto Rico, and I'm totally proud of my heritage. You know, it's true what the box cover says: Spanish ass is juicy!

lindsey: And *muy caliente*!

simone: You sound so funny speaking Spanish, Lindsey!

lindsey: Well, I try. Okay, *my* favorite movie that

you ever did is *BARELY LEGAL Summer Camp*. Mainly I love the all-girl orgy.

simone: That was *so* fun! There were *six* of us. You're just—there's so many bodies, you don't know who's doing what to who. You have one girl's mouth on your pussy and another girl's hand on your boob, and another girl's boob is in your mouth. It's like sensory overload.

lindsey: It sounds hard.

simone: No way! *Hard* is when I had to, like, swing on a rope in the circus scene in *Young Girls' Fantasies #2*. I was terrified!

lindsey: What's the hardest thing to do *sexually*?

simone: I would say giving a no-hands blowjob. It's *so* tempting sometimes to just grab the guy's dick, but it looks way hotter when it's just the mouth. So I try to use my mouth as much as possible.

lindsey: One thing I noticed in your scenes with guys is that they're always coming in your face.

simone: Yeah, and in my mouth, too, which I love. Some girls don't like facials because they're too worried about messing up their hair and makeup, but if that's what you're thinking about, you don't belong in movies!

lindsey: What *do* you think about?

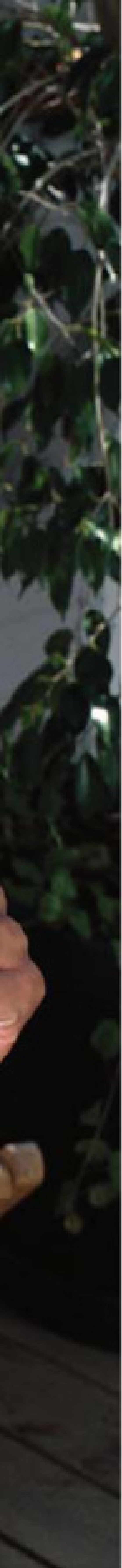
simone: I just try to really get into the sex. I mean, I'm basically not thinking at all. If you're thinking, it's like *acting*, and people can totally tell. Lucky for me, I'm naturally very orgasmic, so I never have to fake anything.

lindsey: Simone, you rock! Do you have any words of advice for girls wanting to break into adult movies?

simone: Just, like, have confidence and be open-minded. And love sex! ★

photography by dave naz









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TAMARA

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE BONE

Now that I'm 18, I'm supposed to be, like, all adult about things. But I still have a majorly hard time making important decisions. The biggies, like where to go to college and what I want to be when I grow up, have me completely baffled.

"I can't even decide which guy I want to be with. I know, *poor baby!* I've got two hot guys fighting over me. Ryan and Dave could both be 'the one.' But they're *so* different. Ryan is tall and sweet and a total gentleman. Dave is smart and mysterious and kind of a bad boy. How can I choose?

"Usually when I need to decide stuff, I compare my options side by side. So why not with boys? I invited Ryan and Dave over to my house and snuck them up to my room. First, I took off all my clothes, then I asked them both to strip. I could tell they were weirded out at first, but when I promised a blowjob to the first guy who got butt naked, they practically fell over getting out of their pants.

"I got down on my knees, and, with two wieners in my face, I couldn't control myself. I put Ryan's thing in my mouth first. It got hard right away. That's a plus! It was nice and thick, and Ryan was super sensitive. He kept twitching as I licked him like a lollipop! Dave's thing was bigger, but size doesn't matter. Dave grabbed the back of my head and pumped it in and out of my mouth. That was wild! Bonus points for creativity.

"I got on all fours, and Dave took me from behind while Ryan put his thing back in my mouth. Ryan saw how much I liked the head thing, so he did it, too! Boys can be so competitive. Meanwhile, Dave was booming me so hard, I thought my head was going to explode.

"They each did me in every position, and I still can't decide! Being wishy-washy has never been harder—or more fun!"★















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Sabrina: "I
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that bad?"



Alison:
Growing in
all the right
places.



Erin: Too
hot to cool
off.

BARELY LEGAL's February issue is on sale DECEMBER 27, 2005